All Your TV Favourites Inside!

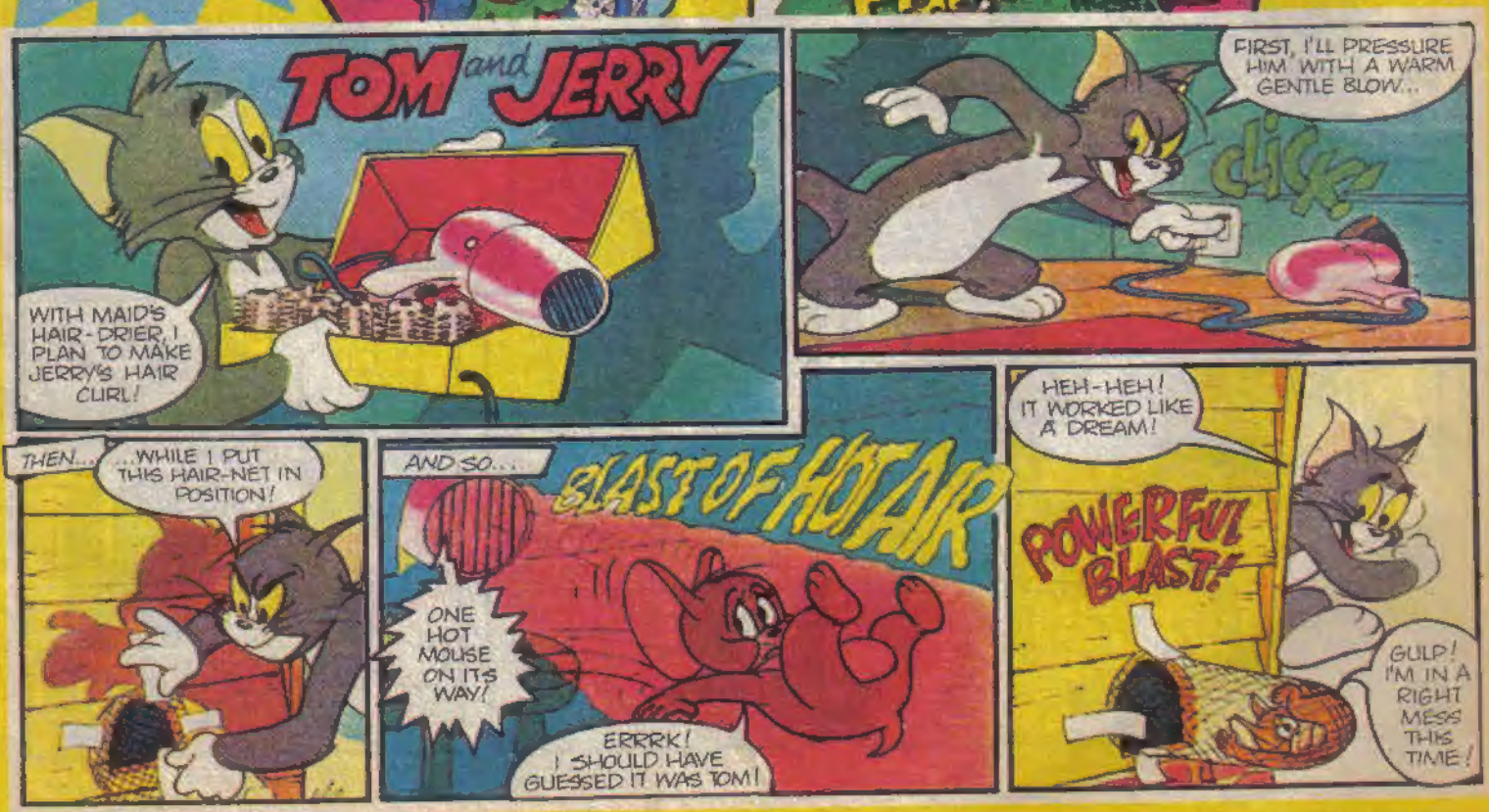
15p.

TV COMIC

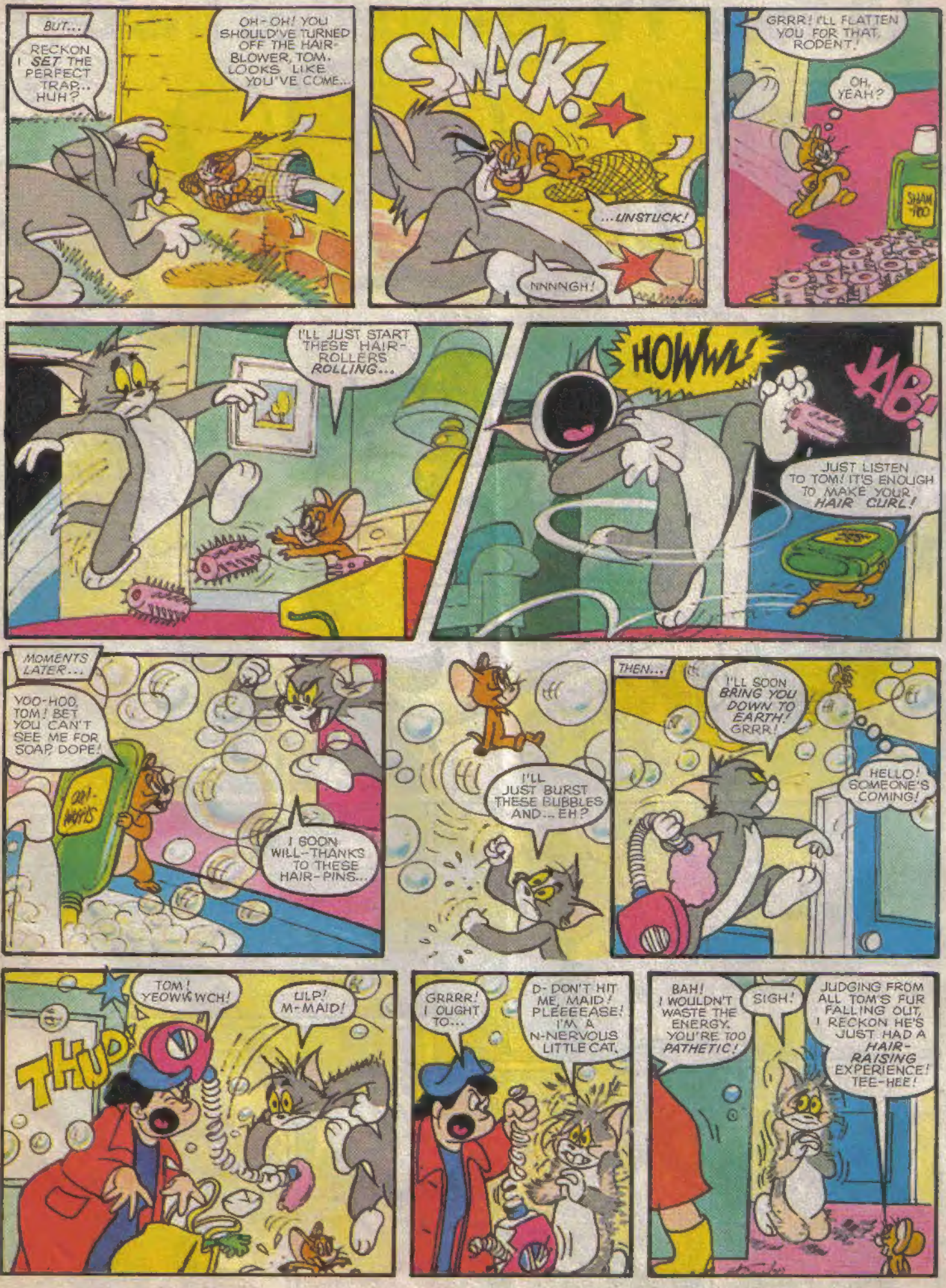
Number 1541

Every Friday 3rd July 1981

JOIN G-FORCE ACTION WITH BATTLE OF THE PLANETS!


TOM and JERRY
WITH MAID'S HAIR-DRIER, I PLAN TO MAKE JERRY'S HAIR CURL!
FIRST, I'LL PRESSURE HIM WITH A WARM GENTLE BLOW...
click
THEN...
...WHILE I PUT THIS HAIR-NET IN POSITION!
AND SO...
BLAST OF HOT AIR
ONE HOT MOUSE ON ITS WAY!
ERRRK! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT WAS TOM!
HEH-HEH! IT WORKED LIKE A DREAM!
POWERFUL BLAST!
GULP! I'M IN A RIGHT MESS THIS TIME!

Continued on Page 2 . . .


BUT...
RECKON I SET THE PERFECT TRAP.. HUH?
OH-OH! YOU SHOULD'VE TURNED OFF THE HAIR-BLOWER, TOM. LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE COME..
SNACK!
...UNSTUCK!
NNNNGH!
GRRR! I'LL FLATTEN YOU FOR THAT, RODENT!
OH, YEAH?
SHAM-POO
I'LL JUST START THESE HAIR-ROLLERS ROLLING...
HOWWL!
YAB!
JUST LISTEN TO TOM! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOUR HAIR CURL!
MOMENTS LATER...
YOO-HOO, TOM! BET YOU CAN'T SEE ME FOR SOAP, DOPE!
SUDS-WAYS
I SOON WILL--THANKS TO THESE HAIR-PINS...
I'LL JUST BURST THESE BUBBLES AND... EH?
THEN...
I'LL SOON BRING YOU DOWN TO EARTH! GRRR!
HELLO! SOMEONE'S COMING!
THUD
TOM! YEOWWWCH!
ULP! M-MAID!
GRRRR! I OUGHT TO...
D-DON'T HIT ME, MAID! PLEEEEASE! I'M A N-NERVOUS LITTLE CAT.
BAH! I WOULDN'T WASTE THE ENERGY. YOU'RE TOO PATHETIC!
SIGH!
JUDGING FROM ALL TOM'S FUR FALLING OUT, I RECKON HE'S JUST HAD A HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCE! TEE-HEE!

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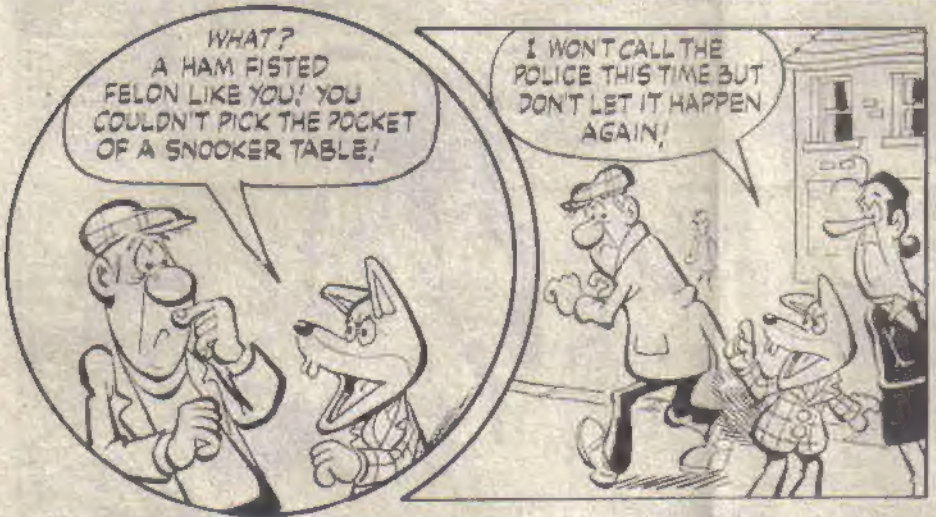
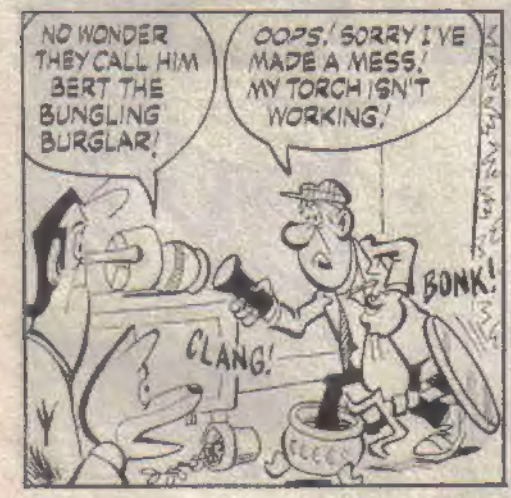
BASIL BRUSH

FUMBLE!

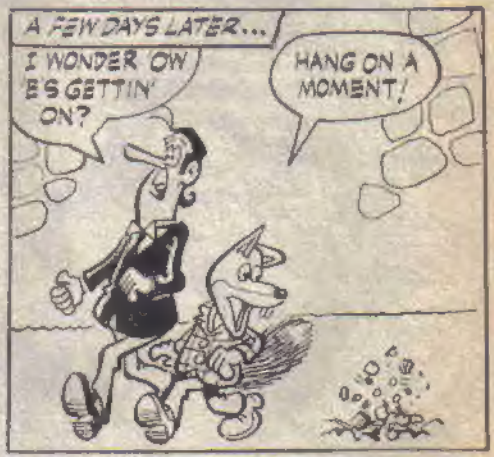
THERE'S NO MONEY IN THAT POCKET, BERT!
EH? YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO KNOW I WAS DOIN' IT!


WHAT? A HAM FISTED FELON LIKE YOU! YOU COULDN'T PICK THE POCKET OF A SNOOKER TABLE!
I WON'T CALL THE POLICE THIS TIME BUT DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!

BUT, THAT NIGHT...
AND I CAN GUESS WHO IT IS!
THERE'S SOMEONE DOWNSTAIRS, GUV!
CRASH!
BANG!


NO WONDER THEY CALL HIM BERT THE BUNGLING BURGLAR!
OOPS! SORRY I'VE MADE A MESS. MY TORCH ISN'T WORKING!
CLANG!
BONK!

SOON...
HE HAD TO BE CAUGHT SOONER OR LATER! HE'S SUCH A CLUMSY CROOK!


A FEW DAYS LATER...
I WONDER 'OW B'S GETTIN' ON?
HANG ON A MOMENT!

SOMEONE'S DIGGING A TUNNEL!

BERT!
IT'S BASIL AND CHUMMERS! I'M FREE!

'FRAID YOU'VE BUNGLED IT AGAIN, BERT! YOU'RE STILL INSIDE THE PRISON WALLS!
WE'VE JUST COME INSIDE TO PAY YOU A VISIT!
OH, NO!

BARNEY BEAR
IT'S A NICE DAY, MOOSE! HOW ABOUT JOINING ME FOR A CYCLE RIDE IN THE COUNTRY?
SORRY, BARNEY! I WANT TO WATCH CRICKET ON THE TELLY!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO PEOPLE NOWADAYS? THEY'RE FORGETTING HOW TO ENJOY THEMSELVES! THEY JUST WANT TO SIT AND STARE AT THE BOX!
NOW GYPSIES HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA!
I'LL FOLLOW THEM UNTIL THEY SET UP CAMP, AND THEN...
... THEY'LL GATHER ROUND THE FIRE WHILE BRIGHT STARS STARE FROM THE VELVET, NIGHT SKY...
... AND SOON THEY WILL DANCE TO THE SOUND OF THEIR GUITARS AND VIOLINS!"
LATER...
IT'S NEARLY DARK, BUT THEY HAVEN'T LIT THE FIRE YET!
I'LL PLAY A GYPSY TUNE ON MY MOUTH ORGAN. MAYBE THAT WILL START THEM DANCING
SHUT UP!
HOW CAN WE WATCH TELEVISION WITH ALL THAT ROW GOING ON?

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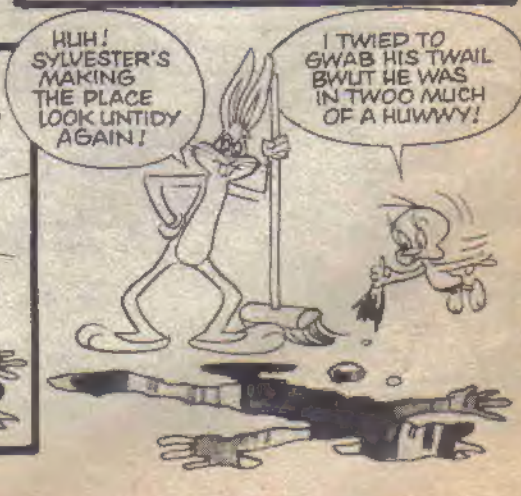
The BUGS BUNNY show



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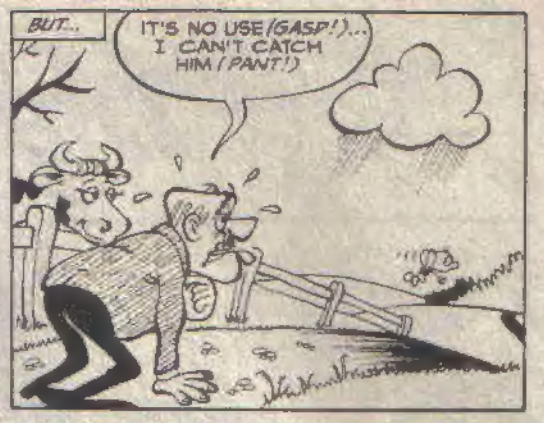
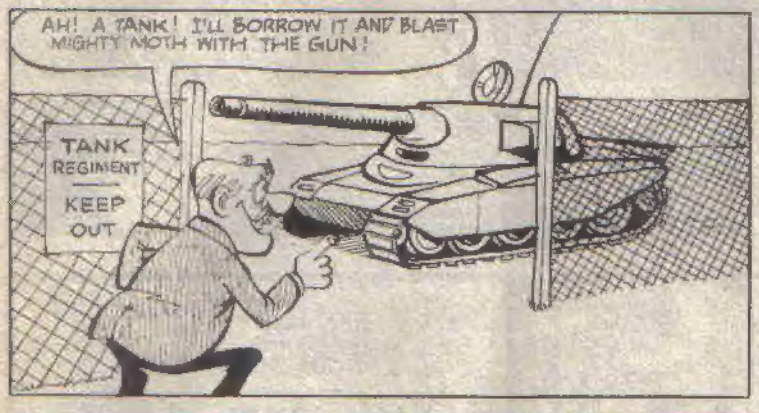
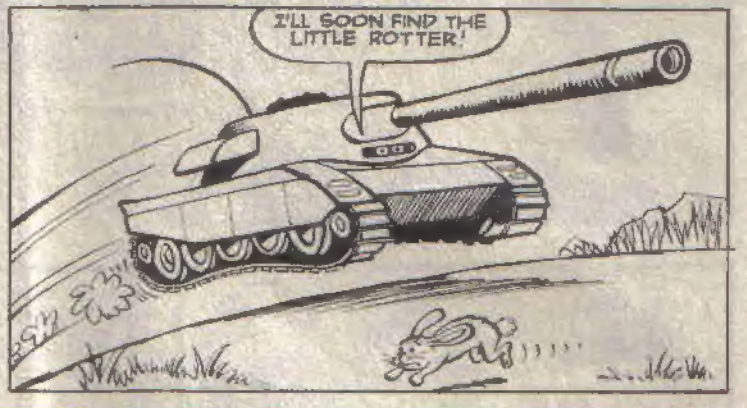
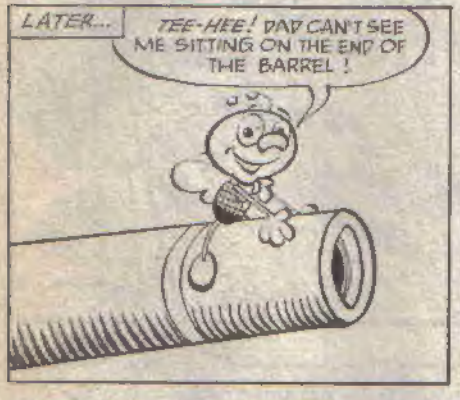
MIGHTY MOTH

MY BEST SUIT RUINED! JUST WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU!


BUT..
IT'S NO USE (GASP!)... I CAN'T CATCH HIM (PANT!)

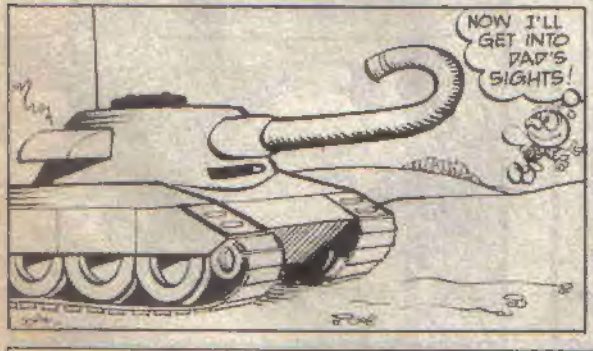

AH! A TANK! I'LL BORROW IT AND BLAST MIGHTY MOTH WITH THE GUN!
TANK REGIMENT
KEEP OUT

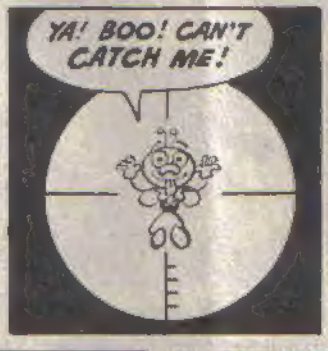

I'LL SOON FIND THE LITTLE ROTTER!


LATER...
TEE-HEE! DAD CAN'T SEE ME SITTING ON THE END OF THE BARREL!

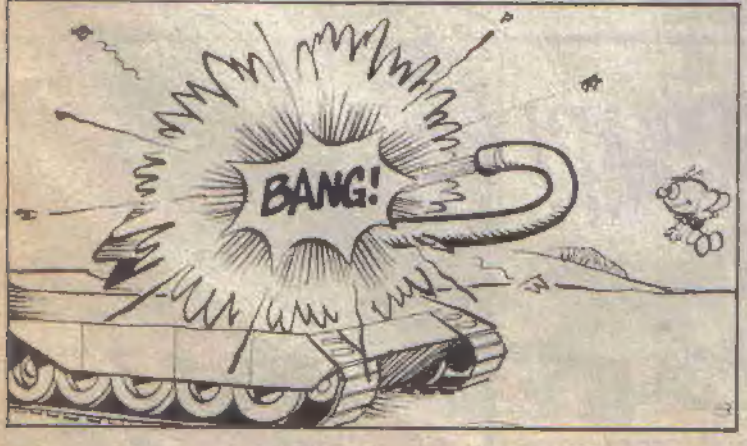
THAT'S STRANGE! I CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE. I'D BETTER PULL UP!

THEY DON'T CALL ME MIGHTY MOTH FOR NOTHING!


NOW I'LL GET INTO DAD'S SIGHTS!


YA! BOO! CAN'T CATCH ME!

THERE HE IS! RIGHT IN THE BULL'S-EYE! NOW I'LL LET HIM HAVE IT!


BANG!

LATER...
YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG WITH US. BLOWING UP OUR TANK IS GOING TO COST YOU A TIDY PENNY!
HO! HO! HO!

THE PINK PANTHER
SWEET SHOP
OH, BOY! I'M OFF HOME TO SCOFF ALL THESE SWEETS!
THIS IS A STICK-UP! HAND OVER YOUR MONEY!
I'VE SPENT ALL MY MONEY, SIR!
THEN WHAT YER GOT IN THAT BAG?
HALLO... WHAT'S THIS...? SWEETS... A LOLLIPOP...
GEE... I HAVEN'T HAD ONE OF THESE SINCE I WAS A KID!
HALLO! A SHERBET DAB! LETS HAVE IT!
DELICIOUS...
THEY STILL TASTE AS GOOD AS WHEN I WAS A TODDLER!
OH, BOY... CHEWING GUM AND A TOFFEE APPLE...
THIRTY SWEETS LATER...
HERE... HOLD THIS GUN A MOMENT!
GROAN! I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD, SON! I FEEL SICK!
HALLO... THAT'S HOLD-UP HARRY... HE LOOKS IN A BAD WAY!
HERE'S A £5 REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE!
BACK AT THE SWEET SHOP...
BACK FOR MORE SWEETS SO SOON?
NO, THANKS! I THINK I'LL JUST HAVE A COUPLE OF COMICS!
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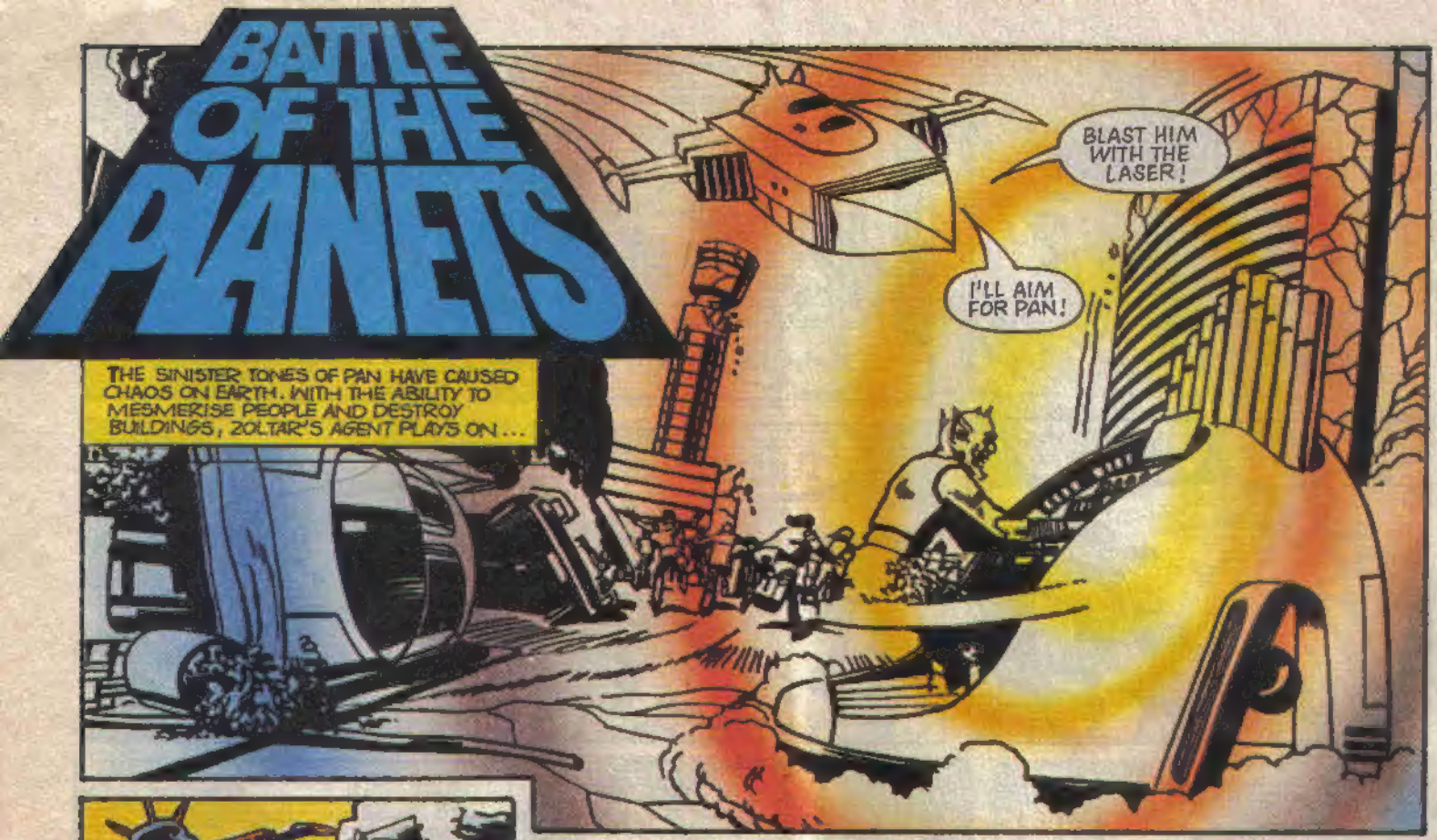
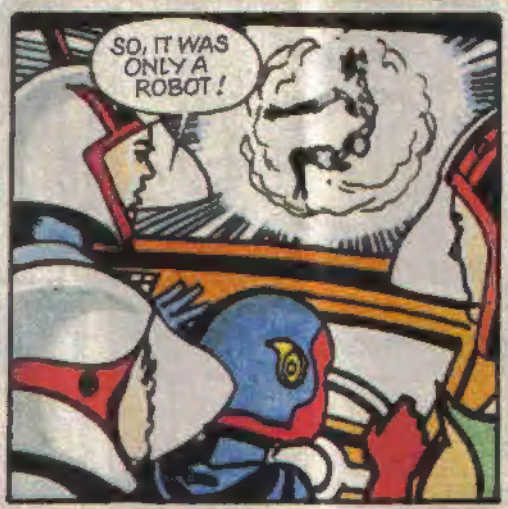
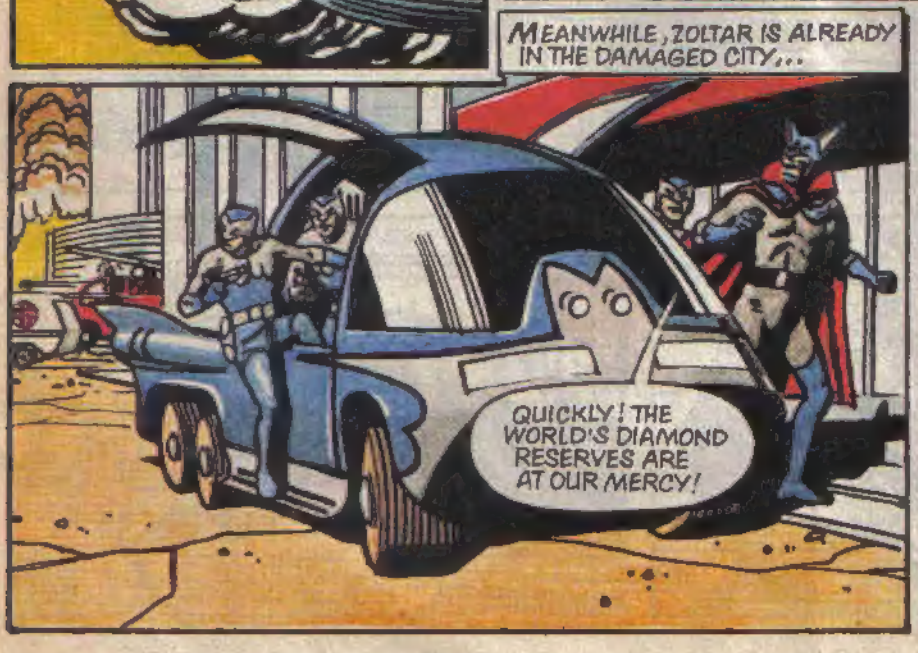
BATTLE OF THE PLANETS


THE SINISTER TONES OF PAN HAVE CAUSED CHAOS ON EARTH. WITH THE ABILITY TO MESMERISE PEOPLE AND DESTROY BUILDINGS, ZOLTAR'S AGENT PLAYS ON...
BLAST HIM WITH THE LASER!
I'LL AIM FOR PAN!





WHAT IS THERE HERE THAT COULD INTEREST ZOLTAR, MARK?
WE'D BETTER CONTACT 7-ZARK-7.
7-ZARK-7, THE MASTER CONTROL ROBOT FOR EARTH, RESPONDS...
SECRET DIAMOND RESERVES IN VAULTS BENEATH ARKON SKYSCRAPER, MARK!
ZOWIE! SHEESH, NOW I DIG!
THE G-FORCE FOUR MAKE A PYRAMID TO USE THEIR SUPER-POWERS...
WE'RE GOING TO THOSE VAULTS—SPEEDO!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
BUT KEYOP'S TOO LATE...
THEY'VE GONE WITHOUT ME. BLEEP-BOP!
THERE'S THE ARKON BUILDING!
IT ALL LOOKS VERY QUIET!
BUT THAT'S NO ORDINARY EARTH TRANSPORT! I'LL BET IT'S ZOLTAR'S!
AND HE'S BUSY INSIDE, ROBBING THE VAULTS!
KEYOP DROPS IN ON ZOLTAR, NEXT WEEK...
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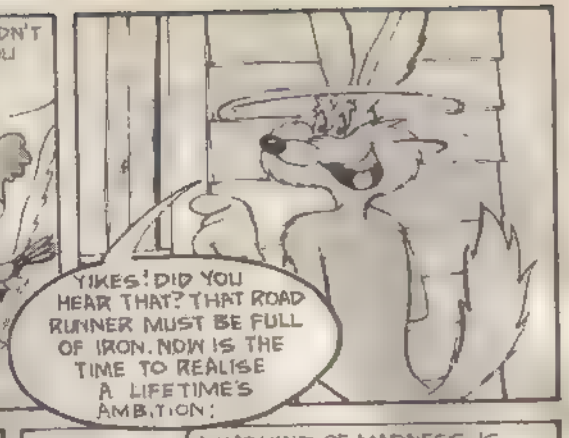
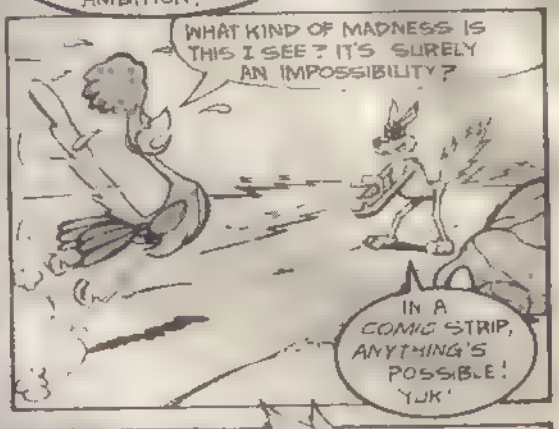
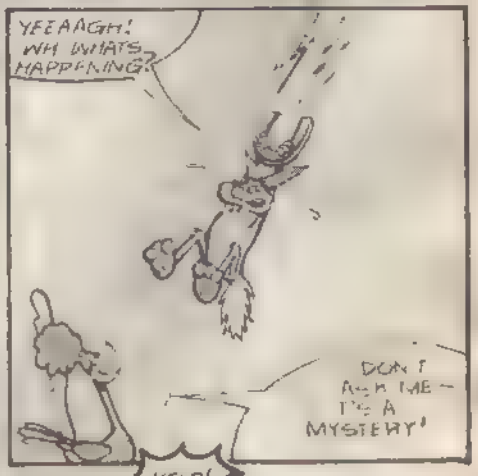
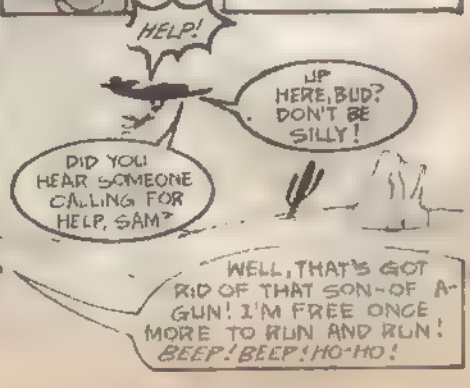
The Inspector
LOOK, CHIEF! I CAUGHT WILLIE THE WALLET WHIPPER WHILE HE WAS WHIPPING WALLETS!
WELL DONE!
THAT'S THE SIXTH CROOK YOU'VE BROUGHT IN THIS WEEK!
AND IT'S ONLY TUESDAY!
NOW I THINK IT'S TIME YOU HAD A LITTLE REST!
EH?
TAKE THE DAY OFF TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY...
THE TROUBLE IS, EVEN ON MY DAY OFF I'M LOOKING OUT FOR CRIME!
I KNOW! I'LL GO SOMEWHERE THAT'S COMPLETELY DESERTED!
SO...
YOU NEVER SEE ANYONE UP HERE IN THE MOUNTAINS!
GASP! I'M NEARLY AT THE TOP! IT'S GREAT TO GET AWAY FROM POLICE WORK!
EH?
YOW!
BUTT!
YOU'RE CHARGED WITH ASSAULTING A POLICE OFFICER! NAME?

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER








HELP!
UP HERE, BUD? DON'T BE SILLY!
DID YOU HEAR SOMEONE CALLING FOR HELP, SAM?
WELL, THAT'S GOT RID OF THAT SON-OF-A-GUN! I'M FREE ONCE MORE TO RUN AND RUN! BEEP! BEEP! HO-HO!

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LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

LETTERS

Dear Editor,
I would like to tell you about what my sister did one morning. All she had was a ten pound note. She was late for work and thought that, on the bus, they would not change a ten pound note. So she found a pound note under the clock in the living room. When she got on the bus she took out the pound and unrolled it. Then she noticed it was only half a pound. (My mum had found it and was trying to find the other half.) When the bus conductor asked her for her fare she asked him if he could change the ten pound note, and he said "Yes". He asked her, "What's wrong with the one pound in your hand." So she said, "It's only half a pound." He started to laugh. Really, she should have given it to him and asked for half fare!

Sarah Weston, London S.E, 17.

It could have been worse, Sarah. Imagine having half a ten pound note!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
Last week our family missed the TV Comic, and our favourites Tom and Jerry, Mighty Moth and Popeye. My little brother Ronald started to cry. Now we have a cup full of tears!

Theresa Stewart (9), Brighton.

I wonder how many readers can't bear to miss their TV Comic? It can be ordered from your newsagent to prevent such agonies.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Ed,
My budgie has always got his head under his wing or is eating his seed. But every Monday when I get my TV Comic I read the Letters and Laughs page to him. He stops eating or wakes up and listens to me.
Lucy Oliver, Wadhurst.

Who said man is the only intelligent creature on earth?

From Paul Chappell, Kings Lynn.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Editor,
In April I went with my Mummy and Daddy for a long weekend in London. We went to the Tower of London one day. To get there we went on a tube. I wanted to go back to Westminster on a boat, but a man told us that the men in the boat had gone on strike. So we went to the tube station, only to find that the tube had broken down! I was getting a bit hungry so we went to find a café. We found a café and when we got inside the waitress said they were going to close soon!

From Neil Couzens, Chippenham.

Well, Neil, at least your letter got to us safely, so maybe your luck is changing!

LAUGHS

There was an old lady of Flint,
Who had the most horrible squint.
She could scan the whole sky
With her uppermost eye,
While the other was reading small print.

A limerick from a reader in Pontefract which is worth looking into!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

There was a young man from Crewe,
Who wanted to build a canoe.
He got to the river
And found with a shiver
He hadn't used waterproof glue.

Another from Ivor Eunson, Shetland.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Salesman: "I've owned this car for 15 years and never had a wreck!"
Buyer: "You mean you've owned this wreck for 15 years, and never had a car!"

Customer: "Waiter, there's a twig in my soup!"
Waiter: "Just a moment. I'll call the branch manager."

Jokes from Fiona Smith, Plymouth.

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POPEYE FILM FEATURE!

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TV TERRORS
TONIGHT
POSH TV PARTY
TOP PEOPLE AND STARS ONLY
I LOVE THESE POSH PARTIES... EVERYONE LOOKS SO SMART!
ANY CHANCE OF US GOING IN TO THE PARTY, HOPPIT?
YEK! SCRUFFY KIDS!
YOU MUST BE JOKING!
CLEAR OFF, BRATS!
YEEOW!
WHUMP!
DON'T WORRY, LADIES AND GENTS. I'LL MAKE SURE NO RUFFIANS SPOIL YOUR EVENING!
THIS CALLS FOR REVENGE!
A LITTLE LATER...
PHEW! AT LAST THEY'VE ALL GONE IN TO THE PARTY... THINK I'LL HAVE A REST HERE IN THE FOYER... I'VE BEEN ON THE GO ALL DAY!
SOON...
ZZZZ!
HERE'S A CHANCE TO GET OUR OWN BACK... HOPPIT'S ASLEEP!
LET'S CARRY HIM INTO THE MAKE-UP DEPARTMENT... I'VE A PLAN! HE! HE! HE!
ZZZ!
MAKE-UP DEPARTMENT
SO...
OKAY, GANG! LET'S GO TO WORK ON HIM!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER...
HE! HE! HE! OLD HOPPIT'S IN FOR A SHOCK WHEN HE WAKES UP!
MAKE-UP ROOM
WE'LL HIDE AND WATCH WHAT HAPPENS! HAR! HAR!
HOPPIT STARTS TO WAKE UP...
Y-A-W-N! TIME I WAS GETTING BACK ON DUTY...
MAKE-UP ROOM
EAW! I FEEL A LITTLE STRANGE... AND WHAT AM I DOING IN THE MAKE-UP ROOM?
WHEN HOPPIT EMERGES FROM THE MAKE-UP ROOM...
WHAT ON EARTH...?
YEK!
HOW DISTASTEFUL!
EH?... WHAT'S UP, MR. PRODUCER?
CLEAR OFF, YOU HORRIBLE HAIRY HIPPY, HOPPIT! YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE STUDIO STAFF!
YAAAAAH!
POOR OLD HOPPIT... WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE-IT-UP WITH HIM LATER ON! HE! HE!
HO! HO! HO!
CRUMP!

BUZBY
BUZBY
HALLO - THIS IS BUZBY SPEAKING!
BUZBY THIS IS MATILDA!
HI, MATILDA - HOW ARE THE BALLET - DANCING LESSONS GOING?
VERY WELL!
SO WELL, I'VE BEEN OFFERED THE LEAD IN THE BALLET 'SWAN LAKE'! WOULD YOU ACT AS MY PARTNER SO I CAN PRACTICE?
AW, I COULDN'T MATILDA! I'M TOO SHY!
IF YOU WON'T HELP ME, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
SO...
WE'LL DANCE IN THE OPEN SO THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM!
HA-HA!
LOOK AT TWINKLE-TOES!
EMBARRASSED!
LET'S GO SOMEWHERE QUIET TO PRACTICE, MATILDA!
OH, VERY WELL!
THIS SHOULD DO! THERE'S NOBODY ABOUT!
SOON...
NOW CATCH ME AT THE END OF MY FLYING LEAP!
MEVIN
GULP! MISSED!
SPLOSH!
GRR! SPLUTTER! I SAID I WANTED TO DANCE IN 'SWAN LAKE' NOT SWIM IN IT!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
THE HARBOUR-MASTER HAS GIVEN ME THE JOB OF FINDING A NEW LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER!
EXPERIENCED MAN WANTED AS LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER
APPLY WITHIN
POPEYE! THAT NOTICE IS AGAINST THE LAW!
HOW COME?
EXPERIENCED MAN WANTED AS LIGHTHO
APPLY WITHIN
WHEN YOU ADVERTISE A JOB, YOU HAVE TO ALLOW WOMEN TO APPLY AS WELL!
SOON...
HOW'S THAT?
THAT'S BETTER!
EXPERIENCED PERSON WANTED AS LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER
APPLY WITHIN
NOW WHAT DOES YA WANT, OLIVE?
I'VE COME TO APPLY FOR THE JOB!
BUT YOU HAVEN'T HAD ANY EXPERIENCE AS A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER!
I KEEP HOUSE, DON'T I? AND I ONLY WEIGH SEVEN STONE THREE OUNCES...
SO I'M A LIGHT HOUSEKEEPER!
OH, MY GORSH!
LATER...
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS APPLIED, SO YOU MUST GIVE ME THE JOB!
BAH!
SO...
THAT LIGHTHOUSE LOOKS AS IF IT NEEDS A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE!
I'LL COME BACK LATER AND SEE HOW YOU'RE GETTING ON!
LATER...
WELL BLOW ME DOWN!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY CURTAINS, POPEYE?
VERY NICE! BUT MAKE SURE THEY'RE OPEN WHEN THE LIGHT COMES ON!

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